

VOL. XXXIII.—No. 847.

PUCK BUILDING, New York, May 31st, 1893.

PRICE, 10 CENTS.

Copyright, 1893, by Keppler & Schwarzmann.

# Puck

Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



THE BOW-WOWS ARE LOOSE AGAIN.



**PUCK,**  
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is \$5.00 per year.  
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.

Payable in advance.

Keppler & Schwarzmann,  
Publishers and Proprietors.

Editor - - - - - H. C. Bunner.

Wednesday, May 31st, 1893.—No. 847.

*SPECIAL NOTICE.—The most of the articles and illustrations in Puck are copyrighted in Great Britain. All persons are cautioned against using any of them without permission.*

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

CONCERNING  
THE GEARY  
LAW.

WHEN THE GEARY LAW was passed it was thought to be a sort of blank cartridge that could be fired harmlessly to create a little Republican enthusiasm during a dearth of that article. The decision of the Supreme Court affirming its constitutionality was as much of a surprise to its authors as it was to the people of the United States. Lack of means to give the law effect saves us, for the present, from an act of narrow-minded injustice that would illy become us. Public sentiment has approved the suspension of the law, and will undoubtedly uphold any measure that would permanently nullify it. Putting aside the ethical phase of the question, it is curious that an exclusion law should have been passed against the least offensive of the races that come to us. It is equally curious, and mortifying withal, that a law so portentous as the Geary law should have been saddled upon the country in answer to the clap-trap demands of demagogues. The Chinaman is seen at his worst in San Francisco. Outside of that city, wherever he is found, in the West or the East, he is an honest, industrious, inoffensive creature, working hard for the few hundred dollars that secures him a life of opulence in his own land. He furnished the best labor that built the transcontinental railroads. In the gentler arts of the launderer he has always been proficient. He has been for years and is, to-day, of inestimable value to the fruit-growers and gardeners of California. He is employed extensively as cook and house-servant from Victoria to San Diego. As a servant he is superior to the average female domestic. He does n't want to be out four nights a week attending the "Gentlemen Something-or-others' Annual Ball," has no objections to the country and has no cousins on the police force. He brings to his work infinite patience and a spirit of rigid economy. His honesty is second nature with him, his infrequent lapses being too plainly the result of an attempt to assimilate Caucasian ethics. In San Francisco, however, fifty thousand Chinamen are allowed to huddle together in an area of something like a dozen blocks. We presume the San Francisco Board of Health permits this state of affairs because it is a novelty as picturesque as it is foul. At any rate, it is a condition that concerns San Francisco alone, and does not call for federal interference. The Chinese Six Companies, perhaps, invite a little adverse legislation. They control absolutely great numbers of Chinese. It was by their advice that the Geary law was disregarded. The Six Companies, rather than their helpless victims, should be made to feel the law's lash. If the Chinaman had only shown a disposition to meddle with our politics, we would at once have enfranchised him and floated his flag from our city halls on his St. Patrick's day. His political non-existence, how-

ever, and his morbid desire to mind his own business, have made him the favorite target of demagogues. There is no "Chinese vote" to catch.

A splendid example of the way demagogism approaches the subject of immigration was furnished by Senator Hill the other day, when he headed an inquiry of the Senate Committee on Immigration. Not unnaturally you would expect the Committee to inquire into the practical workings of the various immigration laws; but this would show your ignorance of Senator Hill's conception of his duty. This is the way he investigated the subject: (He is questioning Dr. Senner, Superintendent of Immigration, recently appointed by President Cleveland.) "How did you get your appointment?" "Who recommended you?" "Are you not aware that one of your deputies was chairman of an anti-snapper convention?" "Is it not a fact that you owe your appointment to your reputation as an anti-snapper?" While probing thus skillfully into the mazes of the immigration problem, the senior Senator from New York received a rude shock: one of his colleagues objected to this line of questioning as being undignified, and boldly asked the witness a question that touched upon the subject in hand. When Senator Hill had sufficiently recovered he protested indignantly against the folly of dragging into an immigration inquiry anything so foreign to the subject as matters pertaining to immigration. The committee finally agreed to illuminate the obscure phases of the subject by investigating Dr. Senner's nativity and religion. That is the way Senator Hill is resenting his present embarrassing part in the scheme of the universe. It is also the standpoint from which the politician handles immigration matters.

CONCERNING  
THE RIGHT WAY  
TO GAMBLE.

The late commercial storms seem to have been only partly due to the feeling of insecurity born of the Sherman law. The break in Industries stimulated the general fear with disastrous results. That there were no deeper causes for the disturbance is shown by the character of the failures. They have nearly all been firms that were openly engaged in speculation, or banks that speculated secretly at the expense of their depositors. There is, we think, a simple way of preventing such disturbances, by restricting the scope of Wall Street operations, and diverting our national gambling spirit into its legitimate channels. The speculator can no longer contend that he is not a gambler, and there is no further excuse for his interference with material products. The New York Stock Exchange should be fitted throughout with faro layouts, roulette wheels and poker tables. Faro is one of the most popular of American games, yielding but a small percentage in favor of the "house." Roulette is known as a "sucker's game" because of its heavy odds against the player. It would be invaluable in separating his money from the lamb who ventured into the street. The game of draw-poker needs no encomium. It has reached its highest development on American soil. Properly played, it demands the same trained mind that stock gambling does, and it is a much neater game. There would still exist the same opportunities for the exercise of dishonest methods. The "square" gambler and the "tin-horn" would be as distinct classes as they have shown themselves to be in the last flurry. We are too broad-minded to pretend any longer that we frown upon gambling. It is a profession followed, for the most part, by eminently respectable people. The time is past, too, when we can make invidious distinctions between the man who gambles with chips and the man who gambles with paper. We believe our plan will especially commend itself to the persons concerned, for its simplicity, and the tendency we think it would have to do away with panics that are not the result of some real financial stringency.

KNEW HOW IT WAS.

RAMP (on West Street).—Can you give me a few cents to get some breakfast, sir?

MR. DELAWANNA (promptly producing a quarter).—My poor fellow! Did you have to run for your train, too?

OLD AS THE HILLS.

OUNDER.—This artificial leg in dancing is quite a new idea, is it not?

POUNDER.—Why, no, man! I remember ballet dancers with legs that were artificial, twenty-five years ago!

IT'S THE fellow who drew a blank that speaks of life as a lottery.

SO MANY successful pugilists go upon the stage, that it is a great wonder the unsuccessful ones don't start dramatic schools.

NOTICE.

WORLD'S FAIR PUCK may be obtained at PUCK BUILDING, World's Fair Grounds, Chicago, or from the publishers of PUCK, New York, and all newsdealers. Subscription price for entire term (26 weeks), \$2.50, payable in advance.

**PUCK'S MULBERRY SERIES No. 7.**

Entitled "HANKS; ASSORTED YARNS FROM PUCK."

A volume of PUCK's best short stories, profusely illustrated by PUCK's artists.

In paper, 50 cents. In cloth, \$1.00.



RUINOUS.

THE HOUSEWIFE.—Bridget, I smell gas leaking. Do you suppose it comes from the hall burner?

BRIDGET (after a sniff).—Lakin', is it? Bad luck to it! It'll be all over the new carpet. (Hastens for the mop.)

# THE LYRE IN CHICAGO

## LOVE'S RIDDLE SOLVED.

A WONDROUS THING, her name was King,  
And still my Muse tunes up to sing;  
And stranger yet; for, *par ma foi*,  
She lived 'way out in Illinois.

O Blind Boy, Love! what was thy spell  
That made me love so passing well  
A girl named King, Chicago belle?

'T was not because her feet were small;  
'T was not the time, though that was June;  
'T was not the watching Western moon  
Though gleaming on the fountain's fall:  
It was a charm unknown to bard,  
From which nor soldier, sage nor saint  
Could 'scape by fasting, thought nor feint:  
Her father owned a cattle yard.

## LOVE'S ANSWER.

Ah! Love is timid and Love is shy!  
I can not riddle the reason why,  
But Love is timid and awful shy.

The Queen of the West was my loved one's home,  
But the home of my brain is a noble dome:  
From golden millions I would not roam.

Yet Love's a flower that's timid, shy,  
And shyly it springeth, especially  
Through the unsunned soil of poverty:

But I marveled thus: "Oh, what is gold  
To the inexhaustible wealth untold  
Of a loving heart?" And I grew more bold:

Strong my love burst forth: "O Nellie Bunce! —  
For I must call you by that name once —  
My love is a first love's exuberance —

(For several times I had loved before,  
And I was a judge) — "Oh, evermore  
Let your home be here in this bosom's core!"

And I added that question — "Oh, what is gold  
To the inexhaustible wealth untold  
Of a loving heart?" — that had made me bold.

She put her hands in her pockets then,  
And knitted her brows as business men  
Knit theirs; and answered what here I pen:

"Your proposition of even date  
Is just at hand. In reply I'd state  
That I can not as yet complete my slate.

"But this I'll mention: I truly feel  
That I could be yours for woe or weal  
Should my father fail on his present deal."

## LOVE'S ACCEPTANCE.

She lives in Chicago, Horatius,  
In a green granite palace, most spacious —  
*l'is-d-vis* of that park

Where you're clubbed after dark,  
Or garroted, or something vivacious.

(Oh, my darling, with heart of the dove,  
Fluttered earthwards from purer above! —

The figure is old,  
But old, too, is gold,  
And golden though olden is love.)

How ask for the coveted boon?  
Should I wait for an evening of June,

When the pathway of gold

O'er the lake was unrolled

From the carpet-store out in the moon?

When Luna's white arms in the spray  
Of their magical, mystic array

Should wave the mists through

And beckon us to

"The invisible land far away?"

Ah! dullard to think I could wait  
For the slow-moving calendar's date

Lips tremble! Why, yes —

But they say not the less;

Ah! dullard, to think I could wait!

Exchange we strolled into one day:

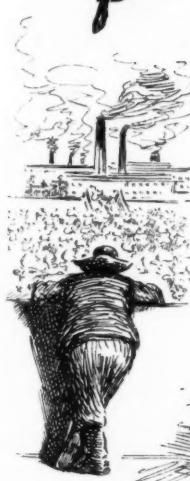
I "offered" my hand — brokers' way;

Then the blushes up-crept

While she said, "I accept;

Will you please to deliver in May?"

Williston Fish.

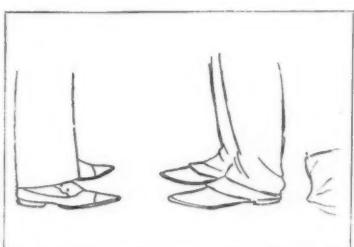
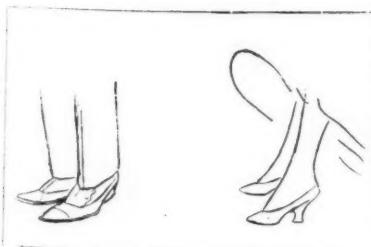
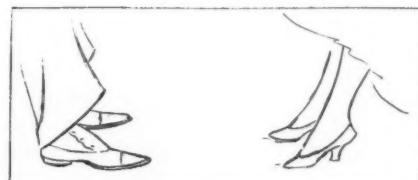


## WHAT WE THINK OF OURSELVES.

To see ourselves as others see us  
(Thought Burns) we'd feel surprise;  
I think they'd feel a greater shock  
Who saw us through our eyes.

OUR UNCLE, the pawnbroker, may not have  
pleasant ways, but we have to put up with him.

## LOVE'S FOOTSTEPS; OR, ASKING PAPA.



## KIX.

Wealth does not bring contentment,  
And none gets what he axes;  
For if he did, he'd want the earth,  
And growl about the taxes.

THE MAN who starts out to "make a night of it," is very often surprised to find it is morning.



W. M. Fish



# MY TRAVELING COMPANIONS

**T**HEY SAT facing one another in the smoking-room of the parlor-car. One was tall and thin, and the other was short and stout. One wore glasses and a red beard; the other was clean shaven, and looked like a Catholic priest. As I entered, I overheard the tall, thin man, with perfectly solemn countenance remark:

"I wish I were on the Isle of Lesbos, to-night;" and then the short, fat man, without a smile, buried his smooth, florid face in his hands for a moment.

"It's quite easy," added the tall, thin man; "quite easy, and not very far away."

What to make of this statement, I hardly knew. Both men looked like intelligent, rational beings, and yet the tall, thin man's utterances were certainly only one step removed from the idiotic. It was a somewhat eccentric desire that he expressed, to begin with; but to add that such a desire was quite easy of accomplishment, and that the Isle of Lesbos was not very far away, was more than eccentric: it was palpably untrue.

Presently the little fat man looked up. There was a smile upon his rotund visage.

"I have it!" he said.

For a moment neither spoke. Then the little fat man, looking straight at his *vis-à-vis*, droned forth in a solemn monotone:

"The man who is consciously sinewy, or knowingly muscular, is always self confident."

And the tall man, the red whiskers and eye glasses, with much the same intonation replied:

"Though a Viennese may have beauty, and a Parisienne *chic*, a Gothamite combines them both."

"Is that one?" asked the little fat man.

"Yes," answered the other; "let us see who will dig out first."

It was evident to me now that I was ensconced with two lunatics. They were, however, seemingly not of a dangerous type, and I decided to sit still and listen to their curious admixture of sense and nonsense.

It was the tall, thin man who, after a couple of minutes of silent brooding, broke the quietude.

"'Knowingly sinewy,' I think you said;" he remarked.

"Consciously sinewy," replied the other.

"Oh!"

Then there was another period of brooding, during which I pretended to read a newspaper. Suddenly I was startled by a shout from the tall man.

"Why, of course!" he exclaimed; "it's capital, too."

The little fat man smiled, but said nothing. There was a far-away, vacant look in his eyes. Presently, however, the gloom seemed to lift, and he laughed aloud.

"Roberts," he shouted, "let me congratulate you. You're clever; deuced clever!"

Roberts shook hands with him by way of acknowledging the compliment, and remarked:

"Those whom misfortunes fall on, do not always commit suicide."

If I had up to this time entertained any doubt as to this individual's insanity, I was now fully convinced. He was, I concluded, on his way to some lunatic asylum. It was possible that the little fat man was in charge of him and was indulging in this extraordinary conversation merely to humor him.

"You bury them very quickly," said the little fellow.

Roberts seemed pleased at this, though just why, I could not understand.

"Have n't you buried one for me, Williams?" he asked.

## GAVE HIM THE BILL.

REGGY VAN BROKE.—Why have you called upon me, Mr. Twilling?

GRAY TWILLING.—I came here for my bill, sir.

REGGY VAN BROKE.—Oh! well, here it is. Take it, and don't bother me again.

COLD CASH bears the same relation to a belle in the matrimonial market that the chromo does to a pound of tea on Vesey Street.

THIS WORLD is all a strawberry box;  
And if to think you'll stop,  
You'll find the very biggest men  
Are always on the top.

TIME FLIES—Seventeen-year Locusts.

BARKING DOGS sometimes bite the dust.

IT IS the man who beats that is willing to let by-gones be by-gones.

This turn of the conversation somewhat startled me. I fancied that I should very shortly hear a confession of some horrible murder. "After all," I said to myself, "the little man is insane. The pair have escaped from their mad-house after having committed some awful, wholesale atrocity."

For a moment Williams peered out of the car window into the darkness. When he once more turned his gaze upon his friend, it was to observe:

"That's not up to your usual form, Roberts. How is this?—Antipyrine is a good thing to keep a rising temperature down with."

Roberts removed his hat and ran his fingers through his long, bushy, red hair. It seemed, as I looked at him, over my paper, that his eyes were very wild indeed. Then I heard him shout "Paris!" as though he had been groping for ages after the capital of France.

"Now," he added, "we seem to be well out of America, but we have n't got to India yet. Do you remember Fetter? I caught that mad rascal by the throat and strangled him."

I felt my hair rise on end, and a cold chill disported itself up and down my spinal marrow. It was as I thought: he was a murderer.

"It was very easy," returned Williams.

And that was the man I had mistaken for a priest.

In fear and trembling I arose from my place, and, stepping cautiously out, sought the conductor.

"My dear sir," I said, "there are two maniacs in the smoking-room. I have just heard them confess to strangling one of their fellows. They must be given in charge at the next station."

The conductor accompanied me back to the apartment and together we stood outside the door for a moment listening.

"The God of Mahomet, Allah, as seen in the Koran," Roberts was saying, "is all wisdom and power."

"Did you ever hear such insane stuff?" I asked.

The conductor peeped in, and I peered over his shoulder. At that moment, the little fat man looked up and caught sight of us. I suppose there must have been something in our faces that told our concern, for the stout passenger burst into a hearty laugh.

"I guess," he exclaimed, "you people think we're daft, don't you? Well, well, I don't wonder!" and then he laughed again and Roberts joined in, adding:

"We must have appeared like a pair of fools."

It was plain enough to me now that they were perfectly sane persons, and I was thoroughly ashamed of myself for my timidity; yet I was as much at a loss as ever to understand their strange conversation.



"We were merely trying to kill the time by burying cities," explained Williams; "the children's game, you know: making sentences in which the name of a city is somewhere spelled out."

"And when your friend said he wished that he was on the Isle of Lesbos tonight," I interjected, "he spelled out what?"

"'Boston,' of course," returned Roberts. Ten minutes later I was deeply interested in burying cities myself; and when I left the train, both Roberts and Williams were puzzling their brains over what I considered my master-piece:

Said Pat to Matt: "It is a rat."

"O gammon!" said Pete: "It is a moskeet."

Charles Stokes Wayne.

## A SARTORIAL NECESSITY.

"I wonder that Funnyman does n't get weary of always wearing the fool's cap."

"To him it is a livelihood."

A LAW-SUIT wears out sooner at the pockets than at the knees.

BEFORE A MAN can paddle his own canoe successfully, he must first learn to sit in it.

## THE LIMIT OF HIS PATIENCE.



“MR COAL DEALER, you are rich,  
For that without saying goes,  
Yet you wear a dismal expression which  
Bespeaks unto me deep woes !”

“I’m wild,” said the lord of coal,  
“And can not suppress the tear  
That wells from my weary, burdened soul  
When I think of the girl just here,

“Who asked me with a supreme  
And unconscious sort of gall  
To buy some tickets for an ice-cream  
And strawberry festival !”

R. K. M.

## “IT’S A WISE CHILD.”

BESSIE (of Chicago).—I saw Papa while I was downtown  
to-day.

MRS. LIVEWATE.—How very indefinite !

THE MELODIOUS mosquito now  
Doth haunt the nights of June;  
And never a critic says of him  
That he plays a pointless tune.



## DISCOURAGING.

WEARY RAGGLES.—Please, Mister, can’t you give me a little  
assistance ?

MR. NEWCOMER.—Dig up this garden and I will give you  
fifty cents.

WEARY RAGGLES.—Better keep it, Boss; you’ll need it to  
buy vegetables with.

## HIS IDEA OF EASE.

TOMMY.—I think a bicycle is a great deal better than a sled.

PAPA.—Why do you think so, Tommy?

TOMMY.—Why, because you can ride it up hill instead of having to  
haul it up.

## EXTRACT FROM AN ADVERTISEMENT.

“When the baby is through nursing it must be uncorked and put  
under the tap. If the baby does not thrive on fresh milk it must be  
boiled.”

TRYING TO keep a lawyer pecuniarily satisfied is about as difficult as it  
would be to fill a whale with French peas.

A SKEPTIC is a man who doubts the accuracy of his own watch.

WE ARE all willing to acknowledge that we have our faults; but mighty  
few of us are willing to acknowledge the faults our friends see in us.



## RUINOUS PROSPERITY.

SERVANT.—Youse’ll either have ter give me more wages  
or youse’ll have ter foind a new girrl.

MRS. HIRAM DALY.—Why, Nora, you were perfectly satisfied  
with your wages, and I’m sure I have treated you well.

SERVANT.—Thot’s jist it, Ma’am; Oi’m gittin’ thot fat  
me clothes won’t fit me, an’ Oi have to spind all me wages on  
new ones.

## A SPIRITED REPLY.

TEACHER.—Give me an example where the mineral and vegetable  
kingdoms are blended to form a new compound.

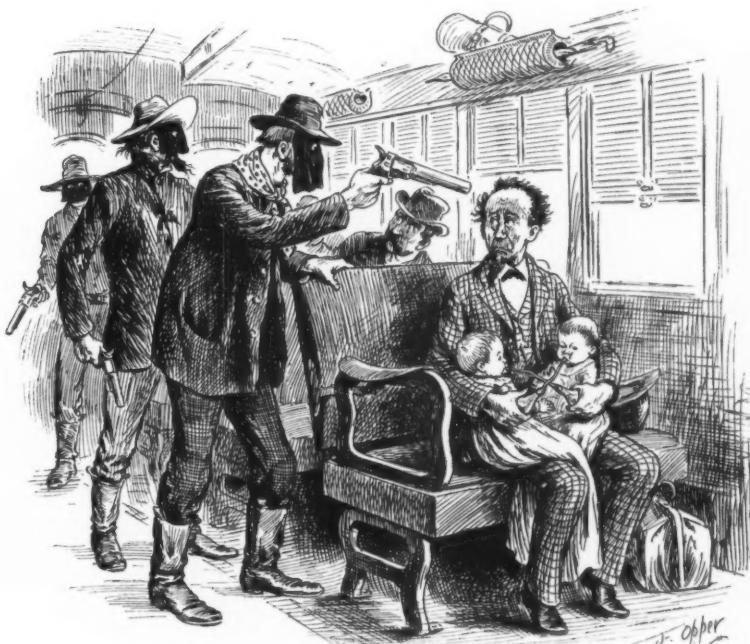
PUPIL.—Rock and Rye.

## GOT THE SAME JOKES IN ANOTHER WAY.

“Gentlemen,” said the Toastmaster, “we will dispense with speeches  
this evening. I have employed a professional elocutionist to read the  
comic papers aloud to us, instead.”

## AN OSTRICH TIP.

When the ostrich is captured,  
He knows his mishap  
Means many a feather  
In somebody’s cap.

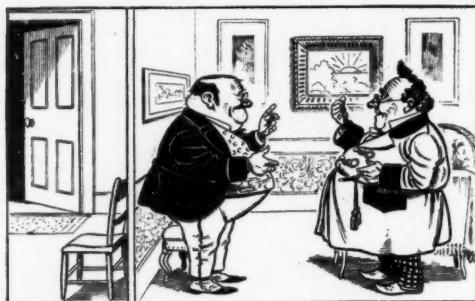


## A REASONABLE REQUEST.

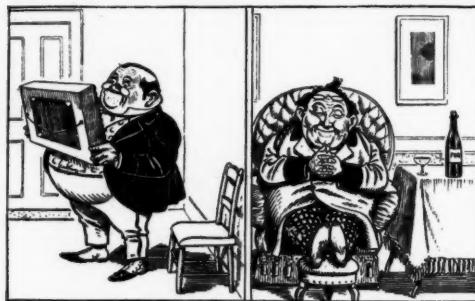
TRAIN ROBBER.—Throw up your hands!

PASSENGER.—All right; if you’ll just hold the children a minute—my  
wife’s gone into the dining-car for a cup of tea.

A SCENE THAT WAS MARRED.



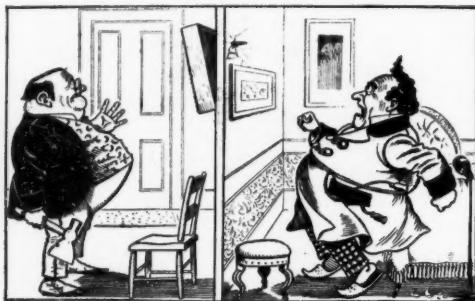
To his portly neighbor Gotrox, old man Breakbrac told his plight: His apartment's walls were dreary, and some friends would call that night.



Whereupon, old Gotrox loaned him, in the kindness of his heart, A little thing called "At Sunrise," which he held to be "high art."



Then old Breakbrac with a hatchet drove a nail of pond'rous size Through the wall of said apartment till it met his neighbor's eyes.



"There, now!" he said, as he surveyed the fruit of his little plan, "I'll bet my guests will consider me a connoisseur sort of man!"



Then old Gotrox with great fury, and a hammer greater still, Made fierce assault upon that nail, and swore at thought of the bill.



One good, hard blow disposed of it and restored his peace of mind. (The walls were such as you only see in pictures of this kind.)

THE FINEST.

"Marvin says the greatest sight he ever saw was the grand review of troops at the close of the war."

"Poor fellow! I don't suppose he ever saw the police parade."

A DEFINITION.  
"What is a fable?"  
"A lie with a moral."



He heard a crash in his neighbor's room, likewise a startling yell; It filled him with glee to think that he had used his hammer well.



The climax shows for itself; we think; leastwise, you shall not hear From us the words they used. They were highly improper, we fear.

EQUIPPED FOR PRACTICE.

PRYER.—What medical college is your physician a graduate from?

GUYER.—Medical college! Huh! He's no medical college fledgling. No, sir. He's a graduate of the jury which listened to the expert testimony in a great poison case.



"FOLLOW YOUR LEADER."

NORA ("leading").—  
They tell me, Ned,  
You've found at last  
The girl you really mean to wed;  
That you, the gay, the debonair,  
In Cupid's net are tangled fast;  
You—who've eluded many a snare.

Have I met, Ned,  
Or do I know  
This winsome girl you mean to wed?  
Can it be Nell, or Rose, or Sue?  
Who is it has bewitched you so?  
And has she yet said "yes" to you?

NED ("following").—  
She has not said  
One hopeful word,  
This winsome girl I wish to wed;  
I've never mustered courage yet  
To tell her how my heart is stirred,  
How fast I'm snared in Cupid's net.—

—Don't turn your head—  
She's wondrous wise,  
This peerless maid I mean to wed;  
Her name's not Rose, or Nell, or Sue!  
Lift up to mine your drooping eyes,  
And read my secret: dear, she's—you!  
Sara A. Palmer.



A GOOD PLAN.

FRIEND.—But is n't that a queer place to have a club—at the railroad station?

MR. SUBBUBS.—It may seem strange to you; but as we spend most of our time at the station waiting for trains, we thought it would be a good plan to locate our club here.

PERHAPS.

WOOL.—I've thought of a sentence that would stagger those missing-word lunatics.

VAN PELT.—What is it?

WOOL.—Ten years at hard labor.

THERE IS nothing quite so interesting in this world as other people's affairs.



A CRISIS.

LANDLORD.—Look here, Mr. Roots, you'll either have to move your "Painless Dentistry Parlor" somewhere else, or make your patients stop hollering. The other tenants won't stand it any longer!

## DELSARTE AND THE PLUMBER.



THE VOICE of the exponent of the Delsartean philosophy is heard abroad in the land.

Old men and grandames, young men and maidens are hearkening unto the voices of the exponents, and learning to express their emotions and feelings according to a definite plan.

This is very praiseworthy. Everything in this world should be run by a system. This reckless, careless manner of refreshing the feelings of the heart, common to most classes of society, should be suppressed. It is a relic of the untutored savage, the child of Nature of long ago.

For instance, when a plumber, with the arrogance and presumption of his race, presents to you a budget of bills, the excessive weight of which has necessitated his journeying to your residence in a two-horse cab, do not rise up in ignorant wrath, rail vulgarly at him, kick him down three flights of stairs and across an entry-way, the while using a short length of lead-pipe with great execution.

This is probably the way the untutored savages used their plumbers.

Proceed, rather, according to the definite rules laid down for the reception of plumbers and for other purposes, in the books of Delsarte teachers.

Choose a spot in the middle of the floor, and remove all chairs and bric-à-brac to a safe distance.

If you have studied carefully you will be enabled to use "Rule No. 2, Accusation: — Arm raised to front, head bowed, forefinger of hand pointing at object accused."

This may result in the plumber using "No. 69, Shame: — Head bowed upon breast, at same time arm carried as far over head as possible and moved to hide face." Or he may hitch up his trousers and execute "No. 20, Obstinacy," and, afterward, "No. 979, Presentation."

Then try "No. 175, Resigned Appeal to Heaven."

If in the last case he uses "No. 73, Imprecation," do not forget yourself and use the lead-pipe. You will not find the pipe mentioned in your recipe-book of the emotions. You should try Nos. 276, 411, 312, etc., until you bring the plumber to "No. 1102, Remorse."

Then use "No. 508, Dismissal."

While the plumber renders "No. 21, Dignified Exit," give "No. 28, Benediction."

## A BOOMERANG.

PROPRIETOR.—You are an hour late this morning; what's the matter?

WAITER.—I had to wait an hour for my turn to get shaved.

## SHE MIGHT APPEAR.

PROFESSOR.—What subject have you chosen for your graduation essay?  
MISS BRAINY.—"Ennobling Results of the Higher Education of Woman."

PROFESSOR.—An excellent theme! Will you read it yourself?  
MISS BRAINY.—Yes, if my hoopskirt arrives in time.

## CALL TO A CHAIR.

BARBER.—Well, this is the last time I shall cut your hair.

CUSTOMER.—Going out of the business?

BARBER.—No; I have accepted the call to a chair at Cornell University.

## THE FLAT HABIT.

MR. TOPFLOOR.—I have rented a cottage for the Summer.

MRS. TOPFLOOR.—Is there an elevator in it?

## A COUNTER ATTRACTION.

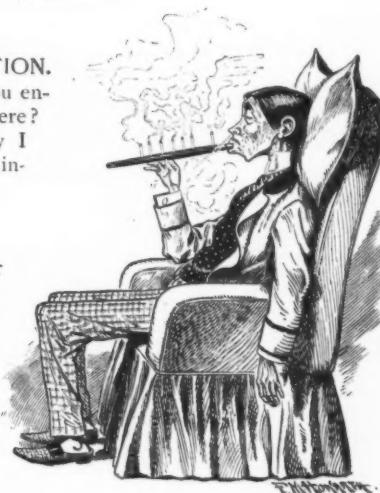
VISITOR.—How do you enjoy having the Exposition here?

NATIVE.—I can't say I like it. It takes away the interest from the stock yards.

## AN IMITATION.

"Is n't Faber's newspaper a political organ?"

"No; it's only an organette."



AN IMPROVED PLAN.

Charlie's appetite for cigarettes became so ravenous that one cigarette at a time failed to satisfy his cravings. Happening to think of a file he had, he put it to use in the above manner.

THE EIGHT-HOUR agitators believe that the best way to bring the industrial millennium is to make short work of it.

## THE LAY OF THE LAND—A Columbian Ode, Just Now.

ULSTER NATURALLY adds warmth to the Irish discussion.



SYMPATHY, WITH A POINT.

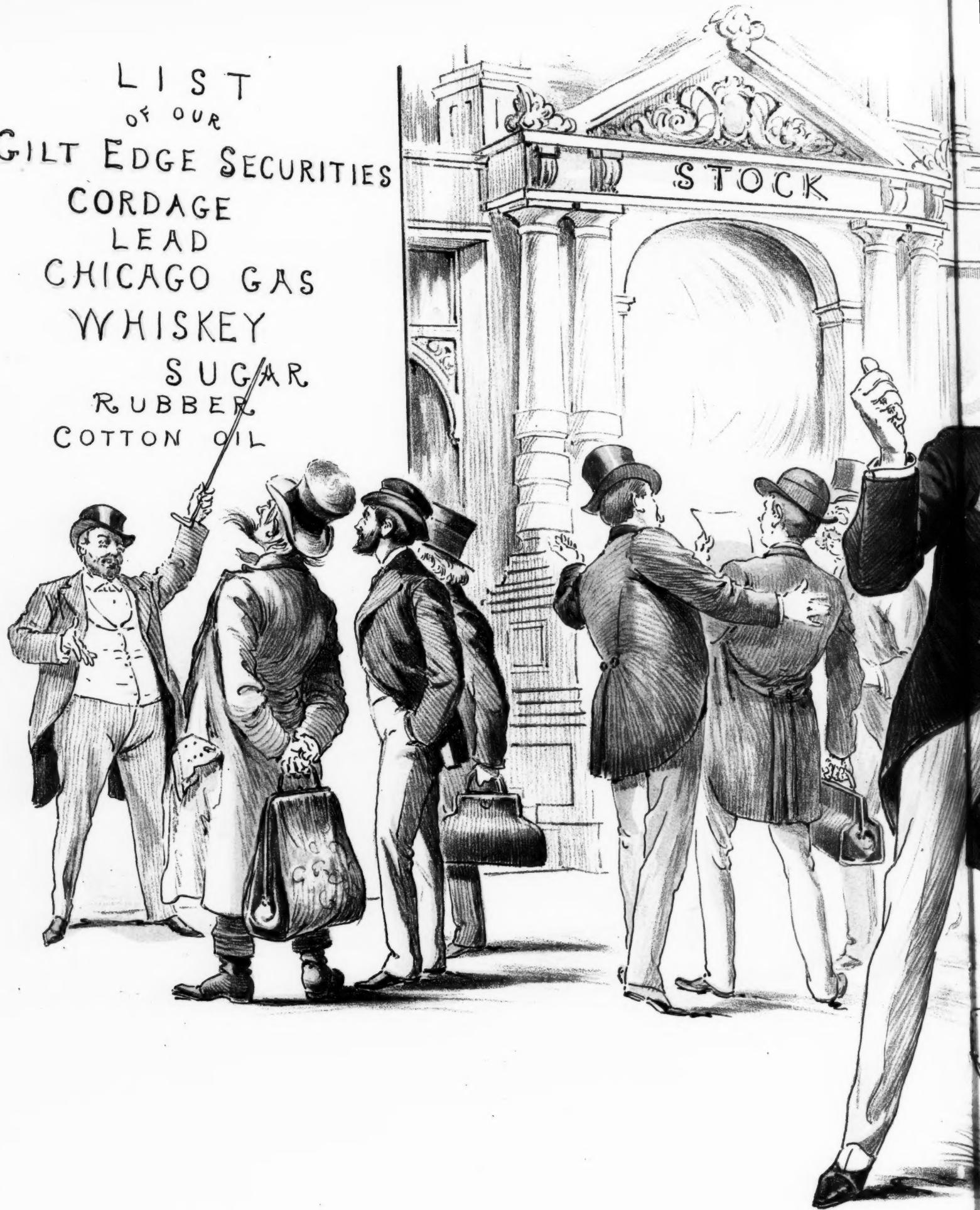
PENELOPE (sighing).—Poor fellow!

TEN BROKE.—Well, if you sympathize with me, why don't you accept me?

PENELOPE.—Because you are such a poor fellow.

PUCHE

LIST  
of OUR  
GILT EDGE SECURITIES  
CORDAGE  
LEAD  
CHICAGO GAS  
WHISKEY  
SUGAR  
RUBBER  
COTTON OIL





## FOURTEEN SECONDS WITH THE POETS.



HERE IS a Life of Addison, a Life of Shelley, a Life of Coleridge, of Jonson, of Eliza Cook, of Faber, of Smith, and even of Mrs. Hyphen-Browning. And there is a Lives of the Poets. Some of the poets have nine Lives. This is what makes sack-cloth so expensive. The volumes lumber the book-shelves of our millionaires, but the contents of the volumes do not lumber the minds of our millionaires. Adverse comment on this state of things is groundless. Who desires that a haughty parvenu, capable of smoking a fifty-cent cigar, of owning a trotting horse and of

giving utterance to such words as, "Now, I'll tell you what I will do with you"—who desires that such a being should employ his time in learning the pettinesses of men who did not know a good cigar when they saw it, who never owned a horse of any kind, and who were not in a position to do anything with anybody? It would be nothing less than sacrilege for a parvenu to employ his time thus. Besides, it is unnecessary. When we can learn all about any language in Fourteen Weeks Without an Instructor, it is very singular if we can not learn all about one of the poets in that language in fourteen seconds, when we have such an instructor as the reader is now blessed with. It is with this idea that the following is furnished to cattle-kings, oil-kings and railroad magnates; and it is agreed that if the sketches do not fulfill all the requirements of polite conversation, any one feeling himself deceived will be given a PUCK WORLD'S FAIR SOUVENIR on receipt of fifty cents. Of course we will begin with Chaucer.

CHAUCER.—"Sweet well of English undefiled." Sometimes called Dan by intimate friends. Either he was a victim to the plague of humorous bad spelling, or his early education was atrociously neglected. The best quotation to make from his works is this, which will show that you long ago grasped his more solid philosophy, and are now amusing yourself with his quaint humor:

"Ful wel it fares a man to bere him even  
For often meten men at unset steven."

After quoting this and explaining it, you may express regret that the poet should ever have backslid to the flowerless paths of virtue.

SHAKSPERE.—The subject of this sketch was born in fifteen hundred and something; but the exact date nobody except a chronology can ever remember. He was a good poet and a tender husband. Chiefly remarkable for an imperious order that he issued in his thirtieth year, and which was: "Blow, blow thou Winter wind." The wind has been blowing ever since. S. is the author of many *marron glacé* quotations. There is now no person of so poor a literary skill that he will not confidently remark, on hearing lines five feet long: "Why, that sounds like Shakspere!"

BYRON.—Lord George Gordon of that name. A poet who, by great, good luck, succeeded in giving rise to the belief that his works were full of impropriety. Whether in any other event he would have made literature a financial success is doubtful. When any one mentions Byron, you may murmur: "It is the hour when from the boughs." Or, you may say: "Oh, yes; Gourd Jordan." If conversing with anointed literary critics, it will be your best course to say that you take direct issue with the criticism of Thackeray. You can give variety to this by remarking that Thackeray has expressed your opinion to a nicety.

SHERIDAN.—The subject of this brief sketch is sometimes erroneously confounded with Phil Sheridan, the dramatist and war-cyclorama inventor; but when a man is erroneously confounded there must be some radical mistake. It would seem that the error rose from the similarity in names. S. was born in Dublin, of decent Irish parentage, in 1751, and



## A SUSPICIOUS DISCOUNT.

HEN. COOP.—What'll you whitewash my hen-house for?  
UNCLE EBEN.—Outside or inside, sah?

HEN. COOP.—Just the outside.

UNCLE EBEN.—Well, I kin do de outside fer a dollar 'n' a ha'f—but I'll make yer a lib'ral discount fer doin' de whole job.

HEN. COOP.—How much of a discount?

UNCLE EBEN.—Well, I reckon I cud do it outside and in, fer erbout sebenty-fi' cents, sah.

in 1771 we find him well on in his twentieth year. His success in literature is due to his shrewdness in not bringing out *The Critic* until his popularity was assured. His works are marred by a painstaking levity which has induced unfavorable comparisons with Hallam's Middle Ages. S. was probably the most accomplished man in sending a dun to the right about who ever lived—if we except those groveling souls who get rid of duns by paying their bills.

HOMER.—The subject of this brief sketch was born so long ago that his war articles have not yet reached the general delivery. He was a good poet, and, being blind, a splendid husband. His poetry has been (by his partisans) quite favorably compared with the poetry in the back pages of a magazine. He did not smoke nor wear tight boots. In all his personal habits he was without peer. This came from his never choosing peers as associates. A little anecdote of H., now told for the first time, will prepare you to win a veritable triumph. It is said that when Anaximander, the Persian, asked H. if he did not regret being born so early in the world's history, he responded: "Δαμνφεινω: ιτ is η τοσσ υπ. It is hard," he continued, "to live before the invention of the art of printing, the 'art preservative,' if I may use that faded expression; but, by Zeus H. Jupiter! it would be a great deal tougher to live and poet in 1893, when every third man was as good a poet as yourself."

Williston Fish.



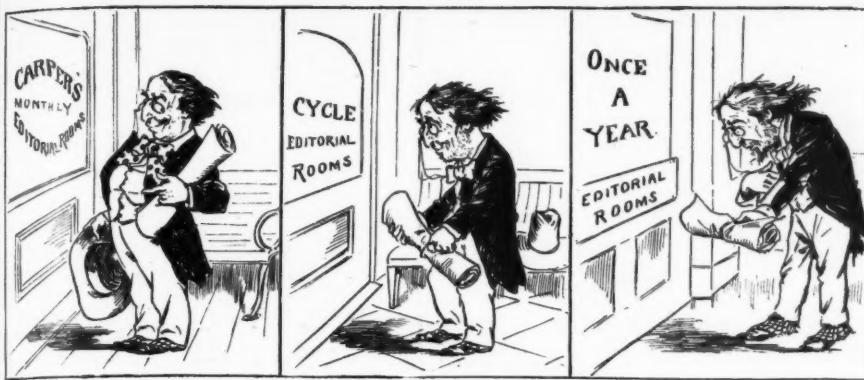
## AN OLD PROVERB PROVEN.

MRS. HICHURCH (as she gazes out of the window on a rainy Sunday morning).—Yes; it's true. Providence does temper the wind to the shorn lamb.

MR. HICHURCH.—What makes you say so?

MRS. HICHURCH.—Why, my new bonnet did n't come home last night!

## THE POET'S DECLINE.



### SEVERAL COMPARISONS.

"Money is like women in one respect," said Mr. Darley to his wife.

"That's so," replied she. "It's a good thing to have about the house."

"That was n't the resemblance I had in mind," Mr. Darley went on.

"I suppose not."

"No; money is like women because money talks."

"Well, money has some well-known masculine characteristics, too," retorted Mrs. Darley. "It gets tight. More than that, it requires the same remedy as its human exemplar in that case."

"And what is that?"

"The gold cure."

### A WORSE MUDDLE THAN EVER.

EMPLOYER (who has vanquished a trade union).—What's the matter now?

SUPERINTENDENT (dolefully).—The non-union men have struck because we took a union man in.

### IT IS A POOR RULE WON'T WORK BOTH WAYS.

"Do they always send people to prison for misbehavior, Papa?"

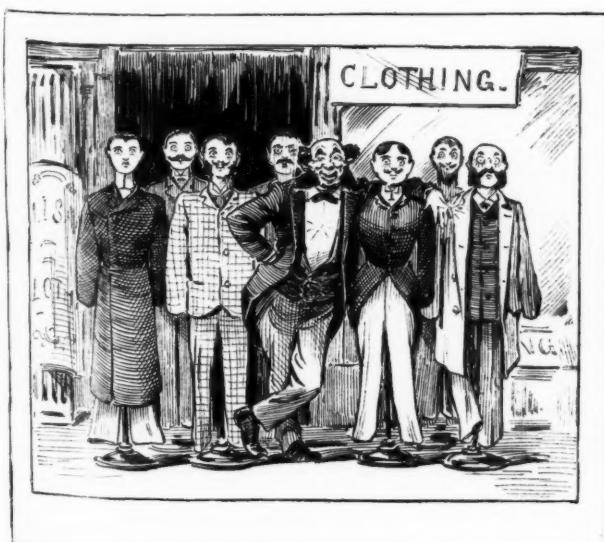
"Not always. Warden Brown was sent away from prison for misbehavior."

### INTUITIVE KNOWLEDGE.

"Now, Bobbie," said the teacher in Natural History, "what is a panther?"

"A man that maketh the panth," lisped Bobbie.

THE CHINESE must go; but their fire-crackers, much more harmful than themselves, may stay behind.



### A TRADE DEVICE.

(Extract from Evening Paper.)

Mr. Solomon Isaacs has published, as a World's Fair Souvenir, a handsome view of his establishment, showing the genial proprietor and his seven salesmen.

### A MISTAKE.

MRS. H. HUNTER.—I like the flat because it has so many nice closets in it.

AGENT.—Great Scott, Madam! Those are not closets—they are bed-rooms.

EXCISE BOARD.—Free Lunch.

WASTING AWAY.—The Cook.

NATURE FEATHERS the oars of the duck.

### No. 4. NOW READY.



The WORLD'S FAIR PUCK, issued from the PUCK BUILDING on the World's Fair Grounds at Chicago, is a NEW publication, entirely distinct from the regular edition of PUCK, published at New York. The Cartoons and Illustrations are made especially for it, and a subscription to PUCK will not be complete without a subscription to the WORLD'S FAIR PUCK. Subscription price for period of Fair (26 weeks), \$2.50. Single copies, 10 cents.

Address all orders to

**WORLD'S FAIR PUCK,**  
PUCK BUILDING, { New York, or  
Jackson Park, Chicago, Ill.



### THOSE OFFICE RULES.

HAIL TO THEE, list of Office Rules!  
Evidence of employers' love!  
Bright wouldst thou shine in Sabbath schools  
And make the angels glad above!

'T is from thy well-loved, little page  
I know the councils of the firm  
Are led by master minds so sage  
That 'neath their ponderous brains they squirm.

I must not talk aloud nor smoke;  
I must not say a hearty damn—  
(E'en though by some unlucky stroke  
My pen in mucilage pot I cram.)

The typewritist I must not kiss;  
I must not stroke her flaxen hair;  
If morning train by hap I miss,  
A job I'll have to seek elsewhere.

I must not to the races go;  
I must not play at cards or pool—  
I must indeed be very slow  
And be consistent with each rule.

No more the foaming amber beer—  
While midday meal I slowly munch—  
May to my weary frame give cheer  
And help digest old Josef's lunch!

But though I may do none of these,  
According to our Office Rules,  
I still may think, just as I please;  
My kind employers are d—fools.

### O TEMPORA! O MORES!

JESS.—There's to be a Hottentot woman at the missionary meeting, dressed in the native costume.

BESS.—I won't go; that sort of thing is getting awfully monotonous.

JESS.—Come along; may be she'll do a skirt dance.

### WORSE YET.

"My gracious!" said Aunt Jemima. "The big storm in Injinnany, the paper says, carried everything before it."

"Skasely everything, Jemima," said Uncle Reuben. "It left ruin behind it."

A TIME TABLE.—One Bought on the Installment Plan.

IF COLUMBUS had had all the money that has been spent in celebrating his memory, he would have been too lazy to sail in anything but a pleasure yacht.



### Cheeks and Chins

are kept soft—cool—fresh and comfortable if Williams' Shaving Stick is used.

Lather rich as thick cream—Never dries on the face. Your Druggist has it. 25c.

"Varnish is varnish" in the same sense that music is music.

The piano seems to get a new soul under the touch of Paderewsky.

It seems to get a new body under the splendid look of a really fine varnish.

Our "People's Text-Book" — sent free — will tell you how to make sure of fine varnish.

MURPHY VARNISH CO.,  
FRANKLIN MURPHY, President.  
Newark, Boston, Cleveland, St. Louis, Chicago.



Business Furniture,  
Filing Cabinets,  
Office Desks,  
Best in the World.  
Illustrated Catalogue, 80 pages, Free.  
THE GLOBE COMPANY, CINCINNATI, O.

If we could dissect one of our instruments in your presence, you would be astonished at the sum of perfection displayed before your eyes; not a flaw anywhere; leading features everywhere. You would concur with our statement that the **BEST** Piano made is the

139-155 E. 14th St.,  
New York.  
307 Wabash Avenue,  
Chicago.  
1108 Olive Street,  
St. Louis.  
308-314 Post Street,  
San Francisco.

**SOHMER**



**"Kill two birds**

*with one 'buy.'*

Several birds, in fact. Make the youngster happy; teach him (or her) the value of time—what a minute means, and how to make the most of it; how to keep up with the day, meet all engagements and come out ahead at the end of the year. It will save you a load of anxiety, too. Can you do better than to buy the child a new, quick-winding Waterbury watch? \$4 to \$15.

Your jeweler will show you every style of this watch for ladies, gentlemen or boys. Coin-silver or filled gold; an accurate jeweled timepiece. You may need one yourself.



**STEEL vs. STEED.**

There's more economy in steel than horse flesh—no oats, no stable, no stableman—the world's a-wheeling—saving money, gaining healthfulness, enjoying the best of recreation. The **COLUMBIA BICYCLE** is made for those who appreciate standard quality backed by excellence. Folks who know bicycles buy Columbias.

Columbia catalogue, 45 comprehensive engravings. The most exhaustive cycling catalogue published. Free at Columbia agencies. By mail for two two-cent stamps. Pope Mfg. Co., Boston, New York, Chicago, Hartford.

**A GRAND COMBINATION**

**YALE MIXTURE FOR THE PIPE.**

*A Delightful Blend of St. James Parish, Louisiana, Perique, Genuine Imported Turkish, Extra 'Bright Plug Cut', Extra Bright Long Cut, and Marburg Bros.' Celebrated Brand "Pickings."*

**MARBURG BROS.**

**La Flor De Vallens & Co.**  
**Incomparable Clear Havana Cigars.**

THE

BEST  
THAT

MONEY

CAN  
BUY.



If your dealer does not sell this brand, we will send you a box, charges prepaid, containing 15 Cigars for \$1.25, \$1.50 and upward to \$6.00. These Cigars range in Price from 10c. to 50c. each.

**EUGENE VALLENS & CO., 44 to 54 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.**

**THE WORLD'S FAIR.**

The MICHIGAN CENTRAL is the only line from the East running directly by and in full view of Niagara Falls and the World's Fair. Illustrated descriptive folders in English, French or German will be sent upon application to O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

**CANDY**

**C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,  
212 State St., Chicago.**

Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, prepaid, east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,

**C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,  
212 State St., Chicago.**



**HANDICAPPED SOVEREIGNS. - I.**

AVERAGE AMERICAN CITIZEN to visiting Englishman.—Yes, sir-ee! This is the most glorious country on the face of the earth. Each man his own sovereign and ruler. Of course, each individual does n't rule, but he has the power to elect those who do.

MOTHERS BE SURE AND USE MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhea. 25 cents a bottle.

**Pickings from Puck,**  
9th Crop, 25 cents.

**A Sensational Story** has attracted attention lately, but as a matter of fact the public has also devoted time to things substantial, judging by the unprecedented sales of the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. Unequalled as a food for infants. Sold by Grocers and Druggists.

**Garden Vases**

and

**Aquariums.**

*A large assortment of beautiful designs.*

Illustrated catalogues furnished on application.

**ABENDROTH BROTHERS,**

Nos. 109 & 111 Beekman Street, New York.

**MARRY YOUR TROUSERS**

TO THE

**CENTURY-Brace**

and they will be comfortably supported as long as they live. The ceremony will be performed for 50 cents or more by any first-class furnisher.

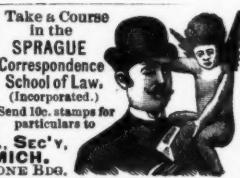
**CHESTER SUSPENDER CO.,**  
4 Decatur Ave., Roxbury, Mass.

# Pears'

If there is too much fat in a soap, it is slow, disagreeable; tries your patience, but does no harm.

Pears' Soap is one that a touch of cleanses.

**STUDY LAW  
AT HOME.**



Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law, (Incorporated.)

Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

**J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

No. 9 TELEPHONE Bdg.



### Convenience and Economy

effected in every household by the use of

### Liebig Company's Extract of Beef

The best way to improve and strengthen Soups and Sauces of all kinds is to add a little of this famous product.



### BEST CALIFORNIA CHAMPAGNE.

Made from 2 to 3 years old SONOMA VALLEY WINE.

America's Best Product.

Our cellars, extending from Warren to Chambers St., are the finest wine cellars in this city. They enable us to carry sufficient stock to properly age the wine before drawing it off into bottles. The best proof of its superiority lies in the fact that we are patronized by the most prominent hospitals of New York, Brooklyn, and all parts of the country.

**A. Werner & Co., 52 Warren St., New York.**

I have submitted A. Werner & Co.'s Extra Dry to a chemical analysis, and find it free from any impurities whatever. I therefore cordially recommend it as a pure and healthy American wine.

A. OGDEN DOREMUS, M.D., LL.D.,  
Professor of Chemistry and Physics,  
College City of New York.

## A Better Cocktail at Home

THAN IS SERVED OVER ANY BAR IN THE WORLD

### The Club Cocktails

MANHATTAN, MARTINI, WHISKY,  
HOLLAND GIN, TOM GIN and VERMOUTH.

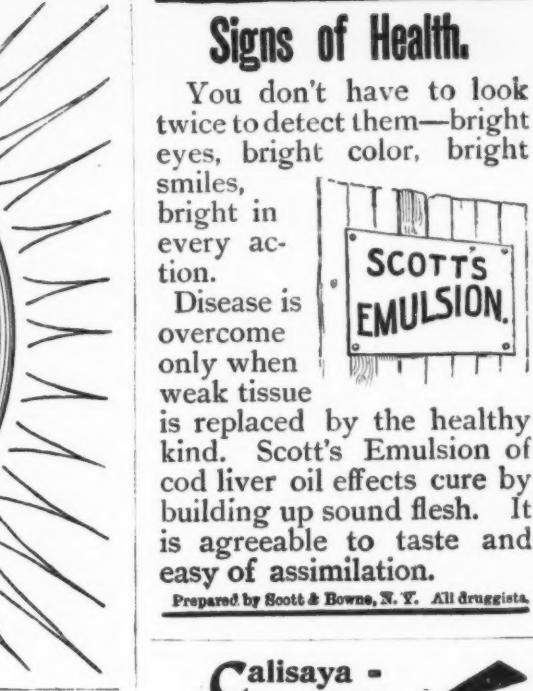
WE guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors, and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world; being compounded in accurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality, and, blending thoroughly, are superior to those mixed as wanted. We prefer you should buy of your dealer. If he does not keep them we will send a selection of four bottles, prepaid, for \$6.00.

**G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Prop's,  
AND HARTFORD, CONN.**



2 BURLING SLIP, N.Y.,  
For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

**LEWIS G. TEWKSBURY, Banker, New York,**



### Signs of Health.

You don't have to look twice to detect them—bright eyes, bright color, bright smiles, bright in every action.

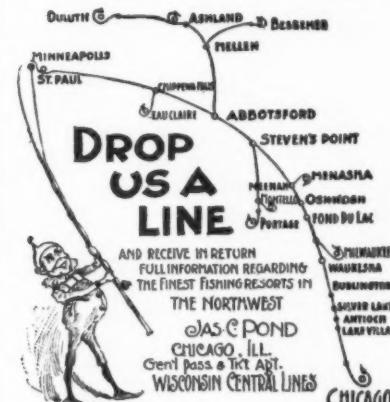
Disease is overcome only when weak tissue is replaced by the healthy kind. Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil effects cure by building up sound flesh. It is agreeable to taste and easy of assimilation.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N.Y. All druggists.

### Calisaya - La Rilla.

An exquisite cordial of Calisaya. Is the best preparation of Calisaya for delicate, susceptible or fastidious persons. It contains all the medicinal virtues of the bark free from the nauseous, astringent, and inert matter. It presents by far the most rational and acceptable means of taking Calisaya or Quinine as a tonic, to combat malaria, as a restorative from fatigue, in convalescence from fevers, etc. Quinine in powder or pills is often unabsorbed and thus proves inert.

**Calisaya La Rilla** is felt immediately, and the dose may be measured by the requirements and susceptibility of the individual.



**DROP US A LINE**  
AND RECEIVE IN RETURN  
FULL INFORMATION REGARDING  
THE FINEST FISHING RESORTS IN  
THE NORTHWEST  
JAS C POND  
CHICAGO, ILL.  
Genl Pass & Trk Agt.  
WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES  
CHICAGO

**BALDNESS CONCEALED.**  
G. Wenzel, 623 6th Ave., New York.

**CARL UPMANN'S BOUQUET CIGAR.**



BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

America's Favorite TEN-CENT CIGAR. For Sale by first-class Dealers Everywhere.



**buys and sells Exchange on  
all parts of the world.**

# KODAKS

Take one with You  
to the World's Fair.

They're the only practical camera for the purpose. No bulky glass plates—no troublesome holders—no need of hunting up a dark room. With our special Columbian spools of film, containing 200 exposures, you can have your Kodak loaded before leaving home and can then "press the button" as often as you like while at the Fair without the necessity of reloading.

Eastman Kodak Co.,

Rochester, N. Y.

Send for Catalogue.

## THE FICTION OF BICYCLE "BESTS"

Is realized when you know that it takes years of experience and study to build a reliable Bicycle.

### RAMBLER BICYCLES

Are the result of experience in 14 YEARS OF BICYCLE BUILDING. EACH ONE GUARANTEED.

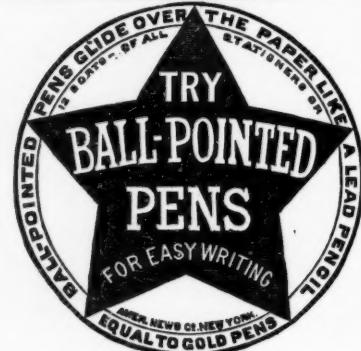
Ask any Rambler Agent for Catalogue or send stamp to  
Gormully & Jeffery Mfg. Co., Chicago, New York, Boston, Washington.



### THE ARMSTRONG Gentlemen's Garter.

The easiest and best garter ever worn. Always clean, always the same tension. Ask your dealer for them, or send to

The Armstrong Mfg. Co., Bridgeport, Conn. New York Office, 242 Canal Street. PRICE, 25 Cents.



## REMINGTON BICYCLES.



EQUALED BY FEW.  
EXCELLED BY NONE.

Three patterns for '93.

Send for Catalogue.

REMINGTON ARMS COMPANY,  
313-315 Broadway, N. Y.

50¢ "Puck's Painting-Book" for Children, 50 Cents.

## Herring-Hall-Marvin Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Fire and Burglar  
Proof Safes  
Bank and Safe Deposit  
Vaults  
Vault Doors  
House and Cabinet  
Safes

SALESROOMS:  
Cincinnati  
Boston  
Chicago  
Kansas City  
St. Paul  
Los Angeles  
Nashville, Tenn.  
Richmond, Va.

Portland, Me.  
Philadelphia  
Louisville  
Omaha  
New Orleans  
San Diego  
Milwaukee, Wis.  
Atlanta, Ga.

839

## Every Meal-Time

At Breakfast—a Strengthener.  
At Luncheon—a Comfort.  
At Dinner—a Necessity.



is always relished. It is the preserved nutrient of pure, lean beef—health-giving and delicious. Makes the most appetizing Soups, Gravies, Beef Tea, Etc.

Your grocer sells it—They all do.

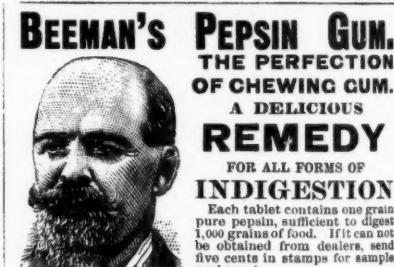
Send 6¢ in stamps for postage on sample package, mailed free.

Manufactured by

THE CUDAHY PACKING CO.,  
SOUTH OMAHA, NEB.



Send 6 cents in Stamps for 100-page Illustrated Catalogue of Bicycles, Guns, & Sporting Goods of every description. JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Boston, Mass.



BEEMAN'S PEPSIN GUM.  
THE PERFECTION OF CHEWING GUM.  
A DELICIOUS REMEDY

FOR ALL FORMS OF INDIGESTION

Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it can not be obtained from dealers, send five cents in stamps for sample package to

BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 27 Lake Street, Cleveland, O.

CAUTION.—See that the name BEEMAN is on each wrapper.

ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

Perfecto.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK

Exact Size.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK

Perfecto.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK

Established 1836.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK



F  
tri-  
and  
ps,  
age,  
BICYCLE CATALOG FREE

*Fashion Has Decreed  
the Long-Roll Sack  
as the Proper Caper  
for Business Wear.*

We have a line of  
Scotch Cheviots—genu-  
ine article, our own  
patterns—which were  
specially designed for  
this popular style and  
which we are making  
to measure,

For \$28.

per suit.

Extra Trousers  
\$7.00

Samples mailed.



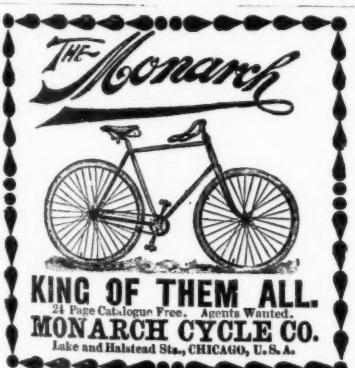
111 Broadway,  
N. W. Cor.  
9th Street.  
145 & 147  
Bowery,  
New York.

2d Edition, postpaid for 25c (or stamps).  
**THE HUMAN HAIR,**  
Why it Falls Off, Turns Gray, and the Remedy.  
By Prof. HARLEY PARKER, F. R. A. S.  
D. K. LONG & CO., 1029 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.  
"Every one should read this little book."—Athenaeum. 815

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,  
PAPER WAREHOUSE.  
Nos. 31, 33, 35 & 37 East Houston St.,  
BRANCH, N. E. cor. William & Spruce Sts., NEW YORK.

**BOKER'S BITTERS**  
A Specific against Dyspepsia,  
and an Appetizer.

**BARKEEPERS' FRIEND.**  
For Polishing Bar Fixtures, Drain Borders, and all Tin,  
Zinc, Brass, Copper, Kitchen and Plated Utensils; Glass,  
Wood, Marble, Porcelain, etc. 25c. Lb. Box, at Dealers.  
GEO. W. HOFFMAN, Mfr., 295 E. Wash'n St., Indianapolis, Ind.



**TUFF MUGGS.**—Gee! Here comes de cop, an' it's too late to run.

**BARYL HOUSE.**—Hol' on; I'll fix 'im. By gosh! Hog wosh! Some slosh! Ham fat! Ding dat! Raw! Hoo! Ruth!

And the innocent policeman merely murmured:

"Them is about the toughest-looking students I ever see," and he passed on.—*Minneapolis Journal*.

If MATCHES are made in heaven, there must be a great many mistakes made in delivering the goods.—*Yonkers Statesman*.



#### A PROTEST.

DENNY.—Moike, that's the Board of Walkin' Delegates.  
MIKE.—It is, is it? Thin, be jabers, they'd better be payin' for it themselves, for I'll not help shstand the expence of such board as that.

Nervous headaches promptly-cured by  
Bromo-Seltzer—Trial bottle free.

**BEATTY** PIANOS, ORGANS, &c. up.  
Want agents. Catalogue free. Address  
Dan'l F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.

The strongest of light wheels and the  
lightest of strong wheels.

## THAT'S THE Warwick

LIGHT, Easy Running, Smooth, Finest  
Material, Well Made, Best Tire, Per-  
fect Dust Proof Ball Bearings. Every  
part guaranteed; no useless appendages  
in the way of imaginary patents to get out  
of order, but the very latest in prov-  
ements that make a wheel valuable for  
Speeding and Roading.

Warwick Cycle Mfg. Co.,

SPRINGFIELD,  
MASS.



Catalogue Free.

## "SIX MONTHS IN HADES."

A truly marvelous tale of to-day.

\$1,000 prize novel in

## Great Summer Number of TALES FROM TOWN TOPICS.

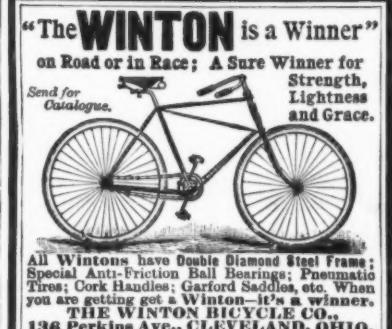
Just Out.

In addition to the prize story of 150 pages there are 50 racy short stories, sketches, poems and witticisms from the old issues of *Town Topics*, that famous and spicy New York Journal known wherever English is read. No book published this year will afford such delicious entertainment for hours of Summer leisure and travel.

All News and Book stands, or send price, 50 cents, to *Town Topics*, 21 West 23rd Street, New York.

\$1.00 pays 3 months' trial subscription to *Town Topics*, and you will get any back Number of "Tales" FREE.

835



LIKED MONOPOLY.

**FIRST BOY.**—That there coal combine works bully.

**SECOND BOY.**—How?

**FIRST BOY.**—Makes coal so high-priced that Pop carries it in hisself, 'cause I'd scatter it.—*Street & Smith's Good News*.

CAUSES OF COMFORT.

**PETTED WIFE.**—This old-fashioned chair is delightfully antique, but very uncomfortable. I don't see how your mother could like it.

**HUSBAND (mildly).**—I presume she was usually tired when she sat down.—*New York Weekly*.

AT THE PONCE DE LEON.

"WHAT in the world is there that you see about that girl's waist that makes you think it so graceful?"

"WELL it isn't about it just now."—*Quips*.

NEARLY all the men who have invented flying machines are residing in our cemeteries.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

## A Mirror of the Great Fair:

## THE WORLD'S FAIR PUCK.

10 Cents.

All Newsdealers.



I.  
Quoth Mrs. Highton : "If you're sure this is the latest shade,  
I'll take ten yards ; — and now I wonder how I'll have it made."



II.  
Then Mrs. Highton's rival, Mrs. Inswim, came that way :  
"I'll have a pattern off of that ; — and send it up to-day."



III.  
Said Mrs. Highton's Modiste : "Now, just leave it all to me.  
I'll make it in the latest mode, just in from dear Pa-ree."



IV.  
Mrs. Inswim's own dressmaker, an American named Harris,  
Said she'd make it in a late style she had just received from Paris.



V.  
Mrs. Inswim's dress came promptly home on Saturday A. M.  
She said, "I'll wear it out at once. It is a perfect gem!"



VI.  
Mrs. Highton from her window saw a sight that made her hiss :  
"Look — look ! that odious creature has a new dress just like this !"



VII.  
She called her cook : "Here, Nora, I present this dress to you.  
You must go to church to-morrow and sit near the Inswim pew."



VIII.  
Thus there was a tragic meeting at the portals of the church ;  
And the dressy Mrs. Inswim was left fainting in the lurch.